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FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY

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TWELVE PAGES.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—The trial of conspirators in Dublin was continued yesterday; James Carey turned Queen's evidence and related on the witness-stand the details of the killing of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke; he afterward identified the assassins. ==== The report that Prince Gortschakoff was dying is without foundation. ==== The French Senate has practically rejected the Deputies' second bill against the Princes. ==== The steamship Wieland grounded in the Elbe after leaving Hamburg and started a plate.

CONGRESS.—The Senate yesterday devoted the larger part of the session to the Tariff bill. Mr. Sherman offered a substitute for the amendment to the metal schedule which he proposed on Friday evening. The substitute was debated, but no action was taken. ==== In the House petitions were presented in favor of an amendment to the Constitution for the legal enforcement of the obligation of contracts entered into by any of the States of the Union. The conference report on the bill granting to the Fremont, Elkhorn and Missouri Valley Railroad Company the right of way across the Niobrara Military Reservation in Nebraska was agreed to. An exciting party struggle occurred over the Tariff bill, which was not brought to the point of action.

DOMESTIC.—The waters at Cincinnati and Louisville, Ky., receded slowly yesterday; measures for relief in different cities were continued. ==== John V. Ayer's Sons, of Chicago, failed with liabilities amounting to $2,000,000. ==== There were seventy men killed by the mine disaster near Braidwood, Ill., on Friday. ==== The Rev. Dr. Lyman H. Atwater, of the College of New-Jersey, died at Princeton yesterday. ==== Two men were killed and two injured by the fall of a railroad bridge at Raccoon, Ga. ==== George Dawson, late editor of *The Albany Journal*, died. ==== Clarence F. Tiear escaped from Auburn Prison. ==== Ann Gerry, the third daughter of the late Vice-President Elbridge Gerry, died at New-Haven at the age of ninety-one years. ==== Ferry's vote in the Michigan Senatorial contest fell to 11.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.—Two Brooklyn detectives were shot by a burglar yesterday in Sixty-fifth-st. ==== The Assembly Committee on Cities gave a hearing in regard to Mayor Edson's charter amendments; the Committee on Prisons continued the investigation at Sing Sing. ==== A meeting was held at the Chamber of Commerce to provide relief for sufferers by the Western floods. ==== Travel by water was greatly delayed by the fog. ==== The strike of Contractor Walton's drivers continued. ==== The dress rehearsal of the Passion Play did not take place. ==== The difficulties between the National Baseball League and the American Association were settled. ==== The City of Richmond was towed to the city. ==== The Intercollegiate Athletic Association held a meeting. ==== Gold value of the legal-tender silver dollar (412½ grains), 83.32 cents. ==== Stocks were dull but early advanced, then declined and closed weak.

THE WEATHER.—TRIBUNE local observations indicate cloudy weather, with hail or snow, followed by colder and fair or clear weather. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 47°; lowest, 36°; average, 42°.

The managers of the Machine Republican organization in this city immediately after the elections last fall, and when the time came for the meetings of the primaries, acted as if they had not heard the news. Yesterday, in caucus, they decided to re-elect for this year "Johnny" O'Brien as chairman, and the other officers of the Republican Central Committee. Apparently they have not heard the news yet.

The recent rains and the thaws have nowhere been attended with results so sad as near Braidwood, Ill., where they were reasonably expected to be followed by no bad consequences at all. The open prairie seemed a safe place for the water to form a lake; but suddenly the ground covering the gallery of a coal mine which came too near the surface caved in, and the shafts and galleries were flooded. Seventy miners lost their lives. It seems hard that these poor fellows should have been drowned like so many rats in their holes. Their lot was hard enough without such a fate.

It has long been a matter of world-wide regret that in Rome, the Eternal City, the old home of the Arts, there was no *Salon* as at Paris. Artists swarm there, and the atmosphere is one in which an Exhibition should flourish better than in the French capital. The lack has now been supplied. A fine building has been prepared and dedicated in which the most celebrated artists need not scorn to display their work. A correspondent at Rome sends THE TRIBUNE an interesting letter, which will interest all lovers of the beautiful. To the artists themselves the establishment of this *Salon* means a pleasing increase in the sale of their pictures.

Another tilt in the game of battledoor and shuttlecock between the French Chamber of Deputies and the Senate came off yesterday, and the Deputies were again defeated. The Senate rejected the two important clauses of the Barbey bill permitting the banishment of the Princes on the decree of the President. This was by a vote of 142 to 137. The Fabre bill was thrown out last Monday by 148 votes to 132. The Barbey measure was only an apparent concession from the Deputies. The Senators were quick enough to see that, and could not be caught. It is impossible to tell what the Lower House will do next. Perhaps it will not matter much. Indeed, the crisis in France drags so heavily that it is fast losing its importance.

Professor Dwight's advice to the Assembly Committee on cities touching Mayor Edson's charter was generally sound and should have weight. There is a strong feeling in the city that it would be a good thing to have a little paternal government for New-York. That is proved by the satisfaction which is so widely shown when any steps are taken to curtail the powers of the Aldermen. These men are elected to represent the people, but they do not do it. They represent only rings and bosses, and they have done this until the people are tired of it. What is wanted is to fix the responsibility of administration upon some officer who will be directly answerable to the voters, as Professor Dwight pointed out. But the man who first fills such a position must be one elected on this direct issue and one who is fettered by no party ties. Professor Dwight laid stress upon the need of a non-partisan Police Board. Let all the other departments be one-headed perhaps; but not the Police. The reason for this will readily suggest itself to any one who realizes what an immense political power the 2,500 members of the force wield.

The nooses draw more tightly around the necks of the Irish assassins. The testimony of James Carey, given yesterday at Dublin, is startling in its clearness, appalling in its details, and fatal in its force. This man was no low ignorant fellow, selected to do a bloody work blindly. He was a member of the municipality of Dublin, and owing to his intelligence shared in the councils of the managers of this business of murder. A perusal of his testimony shows the wisdom of the Government in allowing him to become an informer. Not only are they able thus to secure sufficient evidence to convict the prisoners about whom suspicion hangs, but Carey gives many details of the plots of which the more humble conspirators knew nothing. Much of what he said was a revelation to the wretched men who crouched in the dock, as well as to the Court. Carey related how Burke and Lord Frederick Cavendish were butchered, and described the almost numberless attempts to assassinate Mr. Forster, whose continual escape from death is wonderful. He also touched on more delicate points. What he said about the supply of money that he believes came from the Land League will raise a loud and angry protest from Mr. Parnell's followers on both sides of the ocean. The complicity of any of the Land League leaders in these murders is of course not proved: but Carey's testimony shows that the Fenian organization and the Land League sometimes overlapped, and that the product was assassination. It is also impossible not to recall that the Land League accounts were never made public with satisfactory fullness.

SPECIMENS OF DEMOCRATIC REFORM.

It was widely advertised last autumn by the Democrats that the present Legislature would show what they could accomplish in the way of retrenchment and reform. It is well, therefore, to keep a watchful eye upon the work of that body, as the Democrats are in unrestricted control of it. A few of the jobs and schemes for the increase of expenditures and patronage that find favor with the party in control at Albany, have already been exposed in THE TRIBUNE, and to-day we mention a few more. These we have selected from the recent proceedings of the Legislature.

The Superintendent of Public Works and the State Engineer and Surveyor are able, doubtless, properly to supervise the canals, or any work connected with them. The State Engineer is a Republican, however, and the Democrats have been seeking some way to get rid of him. At the same time they have ordered to a third reading Mr. Higgins's bill to create by appointment a canal commission of three members, "to protect the rights of persons navigating the canals." It would be an entirely useless body, except to furnish patronage to the Democratic party; but that seems to be excuse enough to satisfy the majority in the Legislature in imposing additional burdens upon the people.

The bills to create the office of Commissioner of the New Capitol, and for a paid Commissioner of Emigration in this city, which have been favorably reported, are patronage measures. So is Treanor's bill to legislate out of office the only Republican in the Park Board and thus leave it in the exclusive control of the three Democratic Commissioners. A like measure that cannot be too strongly condemned is that offered by Senator Koch to add three Police Justices, at $8,000 a year each, to the number, already too large, now in office. Koch's bill to increase the number of Commissioners and to reorganize the Board of Education is solely in the interest of the Democratic politicians. They have long been dissatisfied because they have been unable to drag the schools into the dirty pool of ward politics. The Oakley bill increasing the number and the pay of the Park police will add to the patronage of the party in the majority, otherwise it probably would not have been introduced.

A forcible exhibition of Democratic retrenchment and reform was furnished recently in the statement of the expenses of investigating committees. Since the party came in power at Albany a year ago, its expenditures for investigations have been about twice as great as those of any previous Legislature for many years. Not a single measure of reform is on the statute books as a result of the $55,000 expended by investigating committees during ten months of last year. And yet the Democratic leaders are plunging ahead in a still more reckless manner. Senator Jacobs's committee, which has had nearly a year to inquire into the affairs of the Emigration Commission, is to be allowed to continue on in the same way, probably for another year, or at least until after the next election. The State has not yet received any benefit from the large expense already incurred by this committee. Senator Koch has heard about the "big fish" caught in the Adirondacks and of their cool refreshing breezes in the summer season, therefore he has been made chairman of a special committee "to investigate and report what lands are fit for forest purposes and what are farm lands." Coney Island has attractions for Senator Browning, hence he asks that his committee be instructed to continue for another session its examination into the disposition of common lands in Gravesend. Before the question is disposed of there will probably be a committee empowered to investigate Niagara Falls, and another to watch the operation at Saratoga of the new Democratic measure to permit pool selling on race-tracks.

Mr. Murphy's committee expended without result several hundred dollars of public money last year for the alleged purpose of laying out a parade-ground in the annexed district. Senator Treanor now asks for a commission at the expense of the city to lay out a park and parade ground in the same district—in which, by the way, he will seek re-election this year. Kiernan's inquiry into the management of insolvent corporations and Grady's Public Works investigation have cost about $7,000, and are in a fair way to continue until next winter. Senator Grady, who expressed strong convictions last year of the "rottenness" of the Public Works Department, will probably withhold his report until after the next election, when he will know better how the patronage of the department will be used in his district.

RUSSIAN PRISONS.

Prince Krapotkine's disclosures respecting Russian prisons have called forth a temperate protest from Dr. Lansdell, the English clergyman who has made a special study of the subject. He repels successfully, in *The Contemporary Review*, the Socialist's contemptuous references to his work, "Through Siberia," asserting that he has not depended exclusively upon his own observations, but has taken note of "the existing literature upon the subject." He also disposes effectually of Prince Krapotkine's startling assertion that two honest and capable prison reformers, whose praises had been sounded by the English book-writer, were immediately dismissed. He asserts that while they were transferred from the districts where they were doing useful work, they were neither dismissed nor degraded, but promoted and honored. Having resented the imputations that were cast upon the credibility of his own account of Russian prison-life, he confines his attention to the fortress of Peter and Paul, of which Prince Krapotkine gave so revolting a description. This fortress-prison was inspected by Dr. Lansdell last summer, and he found neither in the Troubetzkoy Bastion nor in the Courtine the torture-chamber, the subterranean cells, the walls dripping with damp, the pools of water on the floor, nor any of the horrors and abominations recounted by the Socialist Prince. His own observations were subsequently confirmed by the confidential statements of a Russian who had been imprisoned in the fortress for three years.

A foreigner's inspection of a Russian prison is necessarily restricted in scope. He can only see what he is allowed to see, and special preparations may be made for his visit. Dr. Lansdell was told that he could see everything and choose his own time to do so, and he took the Minister of the Interior at his word and went as soon as permission was accorded him; but the application to visit the fortress had been made several days before. The first cell into which he peeped was occupied by a Nihilist, who had been arrested for constructing a mine under one of the streets of St. Petersburg. The prisoner was not in irons, nor raving with insanity, but apparently in excellent health, lying at full length on his bed, reading a book and smoking a cigar. If Dr. Lansdell could have entered the cell and talked with the prisoner he might have learned whether the comfort which he seemed to be enjoying was the ordinary routine of the prison or a special indulgence designed to affect the English book-writer's judgment. This he was not allowed to do; on the contrary, he was asked to creep up on tip-toe and look in without disturbing the prisoner. The fact that the visitor was not conducted to the oubliettes or dismal underground chambers of the Alexei Ravelin is not indisputable evidence that those gloomy places have been abolished; and the statements of the prison officials respecting the diet, hours of exercise, health and privileges of the inmates of the fortress are to be accepted with reserve. They may have shown him everything and told him all that there was to tell, but such evidence is obviously tainted with suspicion. As for the Russian who was imprisoned in the fortress for three years, his experience was acquired twenty years ago, when Alexander II had set out in the path of Liberalism and many prison reforms had been temporarily effected. The events of the last decade have tended to chill the enthusiasm of practical reformers, and the prisons have been conducted very much as everything else has been in Russia, in a slipshod and corrupt way, by incapable and rapacious officials.

Dr. Lansdell does not contend that Russian prisons are what they might be, or ought to be. He admits readily enough that there are many abuses which should be reformed, many prisons which should be pulled down altogether; but insists that they should not be painted any blacker than they are, especially when those who escape from them are vindictive and prejudiced witnesses against the State. Undoubtedly the prisoner's tale of horrors, as it is recounted in the Nihilist sheets printed in Switzerland, is often grossly exaggerated and sometimes deliberately invented. But the truth respecting the Russian prisons will never be blurted out by officials and governors of fortresses, nor will it be brought under the eyes of occasional visitors so good-natured and credulous as Dr. Lansdell. The prisoners will have to tell it, if it be told at all. Such a recital as Mme. Koutouzoff's, in Prince Krapotkine's paper, is an indictment against Russian methods of administration which Dr. Lansdell does not attempt to answer. The indignities suffered, the abominations witnessed by this school-teacher on her enforced journey from one town lock-up to another on the road from St. Petersburg to the Prussian frontier, are not to be dismissed as an idle Socialist tale. It reads like naked truth, not like dressed-up fiction.

PHYSICAL CULTURE IN COLLEGES.

The subject of physical culture is attracting more attention from our educational institutions each year. There are few of them now which do not recognize it as a part of their duty to attend to the bodies as well as to the minds of the youth intrusted to their care. In the majority it cannot be said that any systematic effort to secure the facilities for intelligent physical development has been made; but the necessity for such facilities is conceded, and that of itself is a great step in advance. Every college of standing either has a gymnasium of its own or secures for its students the privileges of one in its neighborhood. In fact that has been the case for many years, but until recently little or no effort has been made to guide the students to intelligent exercise. Only a small portion of them were in the habit of using the gymnasium at all, and they often, through ignorance, did themselves more harm than good. The great mass of students—those who took little exercise of any kind—never went into the gymnasium, and spent their four years in developing their heads, leaving their bodies to take care of themselves. The result was that they were graduated with enfeebled bodies, which soon succumbed to the strain of active life. The young man who is to succeed in life must come out of college with a sound body as well as a sound head. He will find his head of little use to him if his body will not permit him to use it.

Not only can the body be trained simultaneously with the mind, but it is an incontestable fact that the mind can reach its highest development only when the body is in a sound and healthy condition. Failure to recognize this truth has been the main cause of unhealthfulness among students. The prevailing notion has been that the ideal student must be pale and more or less bilious, and that the college athlete must of necessity stand at the foot of his class. Certain well-meaning opponents of out-door college sports take this ground now, and cry out for the abolition of such exercise. They fail to recognize the fact that there is rational as well as irrational exercise. Against many of the more prominent forms of college sports, as football and baseball matches and boat-races, much can reasonably be urged. They are too violent for all except the more robust students, and are necessarily confined to only a few. Still, when properly controlled, and restricted as they are at present in most colleges to trials of skill between colleges, the harm they do is very slight, and is greatly exceeded by the good. President Eliot, of Harvard, in his last report says that of the eighty-four men engaged in boating, baseball and football from 1873 to 1881, more than a quarter stood above the middle of their classes, and the average standing of the whole number was represented by 72 in a supposed class of 100. He adds that the increased attention given to physical exercises and athletic sports has been of great advantage to the university, and that under their influence the "ideal student has been transformed from a "stooping, weak and sickly youth into one "well-formed, robust and healthy."

But these more violent forms of exercise are participated in only by those who need exercise the least. According to President Eliot there were only eighty-four of them between 1873 and 1881. This is a very small proportion of the whole body of students. What is to be done with the others? They are the boys who most need exercise. They have weaker bodies to begin with, and they do nothing to strengthen them during their four years' course. Clearly this is the class whose physical condition should most concern the college authorities who are intrusted with their welfare. On this point Dr. Dudley A. Sargent contributes a thoughtful and interesting article to the February number of *The North American Review*. Dr. Sargent is the director of the Harvard Gymnasium, and perhaps the best authority in this country on physical culture. He has made it the study of his life, and by constant experiment has sought to discover the best and surest methods, not for the training of strong men into athletes, but for building up weak bodies into strong ones. He says the proper physical training of our youth can never be accomplished until our gymnasiums are put in good hygienic condition, are furnished with appropriate apparatus, and are placed in charge of thoroughly competent instructors. To these requirements he adds, as most important of all, the recommendation that the gymnasium exercises be made a part of the regular curriculum. He enforces this recommendation with arguments which commend themselves to the reason of every competent judge.

Why should not physical development be made as compulsory as intellectual development? Of course the instruction should be given by a thoroughly competent person; and when such supervision is assured, what parent would not choose above all others as the college for his boy to attend, the one where his body could be developed with his mind? That the weak body can be made strong is no longer a disputable fact. All that is necessary is that there shall be some foundation to work upon. As there are some heads which no amount of training will improve, so there are some bodies which no amount of exercise will strengthen; but all that can be said in favor of the culture of the mind can be said in favor of the culture of the body, and one development is as practical and desirable as the other. In fact, neither is capable of reaching its highest state without the other. Until our colleges shall take this to heart and make it the guiding principle of their work, they will fall short in the fulfilment of their mission.

OUR PENNILESS YOUNG GENTLEMEN.

An anxious inquiry has lately been raised in some of the more thoughtful of journals in England as to what was to become of the large class there of penniless young gentlemen: the younger sons of the gentry, well-built, well-educated, clever young fellows whose fathers' moderate income goes to the elder son and as dower to the daughters. The outlook in England is so utterly bare for these lads that the only alternative now suggested is between trade and a regiment of which the privates shall be the sons of gentlemen. The objection made to the latter course is the life of enforced idleness in an inferior position, and to the first the social degradation. The experiment of Rugby, in Tennessee, as we all know, was some people's safety-valve for this social difficulty, and the sons of the gentry came to it in large numbers, to play tennis and to drink and lounge in the Tabard Inn. The place is now left to a few hard-working, uneducated men who will succeed in the end. But the penniless young gentry are no better off than before.

The conditions of English social life are so alien to our own that we could hardly understand this difficulty did not precisely the same problem in another form now offer itself to us. To every father of moderate means who reads THE TRIBUNE the chief anxiety of life is now what to do with his boys? He has faithfully struggled to do his duty to them so far: to give them the luxurious home, the dress and training which shall place them on a social equality with the sons of wealthier men: he has sent them to the best preparatory schools, and with a great effort has pushed them through at Yale, Harvard or elsewhere. Now, they are men, educated, accomplished, in the full strength of youth: he is old. The burden is heavy; he feels and they know that it should be lifted. But how? There is no longer any foothold for penniless young gentlemen in our great cities. The professions are hopelessly overcrowded: and they at the best require years of idle waiting: as for any other road, the father who has neither capital nor family nor political influence, and who sets out to find a place for his son to work honestly for his living, meets about as cordial a welcome as the street beggar, and indeed is held to be a beggar of an upper grade. Offices are for men who have made politics a trade: the higher positions in mercantile houses are for men trained to that work from boyhood. Even if the lad be deprived of an education and be put to business when he leaves the primary school, he never does advance beyond a certain grade of clerk or salesman, unless he has either exceptional ability or capital. Ambitious lads read of the chances open to the plodding shrewd Astors and Girards and Stewarts who "began with a shilling," and imagine that they have to go and do likewise. But the conditions of life have wholly changed in our cities. There are now too many Astors and Stewarts who have made their millions and are ready to buy the chances for their own sons. No amount of plodding or shrewdness will give the boy with the shilling an even start in the race.

But, we shall be told, there is still a boundless field in the West and South, in farming, ranching, and in the communities which are in the early state of development, which New-York and Philadelphia had reached when Girard and Astor used them as a basis on which to build their fortunes. That is true. But are the education and training which we are giving our sons the best to fit them to grapple with such work? The father shares with his boy the luxurious fruits of his own life of self-denial and struggle, and then complains "when I was your age I was not fed on roses; I was earning my own living," blind to the truth that his success is due to that very fact. He belonged to a generation when the training of children was severe, when in every church-going family religion meant self-denial, and indulgence in dress, expensive living, dancing, the theatre, was carnality. We flatter ourselves that we have risen above those bigoted prejudices: but have we lost nothing in the rising? The men who broke ground in commerce, in the professions, in the great reforms of this country, were all men trained to work, to cope with difficulty from their childhood. They won the great fortunes, led the thought of the Nation, changed its conditions. The Clays, the Websters, the Lincolns, the Stonewall Jacksons, the Greeleys, the Emersons, had thews and sinews that never were lapped in idle luxury.

Are we not to educate our children, then? By all means. Education never weakened any man. What does weaken him is the total leaving out from his training of all self-denial and all difficulty. The practical proof is before us in every household. To the young man life means fine horses and houses, the opera, all the refined tastes, the glitter or solid comfort of the best society accessible to him. It does not mean, as it did to his father, a struggle in a great arena in which his strength, wit, skill should be tried, and to gain which sacrifice and hardship counted for nothing. Yet the lad must begin the world as penniless as his father: life is to him the enjoyment which he gives up when he leaves his home, and work is only an intolerable drudgery. What is the mistake and who has made it? This fasting of Lent seems an ancient superstition. Can it hint at a truth which modern life has ignored too much?

WESTERN IMAGINATION.

If Jules Verne wishes an enduring renown as an imaginative writer he should come to this country and sit at the feet of the Western miner and hunter. They can, in the vernacular, give him points. In seeing visions and in dreaming dreams they have a fertility of resource which remains unparalleled. Not long since we were told of a Western miner who crawled into a cave in some lonely mountain. Now most men would have simply lied about the size of the cave, its stalactites and subterranean lake. But the imagination of the Western brother soared above such hackneyed themes. He electrified his gaping friends with a tale of a marvellous image seated in the cave, the figure of a man, composed of gold, silver and copper, wearing a helmet. Nor was this sufficiently mystic and wonderful. He went on to tell of a bright flame issuing from the mouth of the image. Then he probably remarked that he would "take his straight" and expressed his ability to "knock out" any other liar in one round.

But the golden gas-jet has been extinguished by the appearance of a "cliff-dweller" in New-Mexico. It appears that some three weeks ago several men were hunting in the vicinity of the ancient cave dwellings near Espanola, N. M. They saw fit to enter one of these caves for the purpose of eating lunch. The local chronicler, whose account is nearly as remarkable as the apparition, states that they drank both beer and champagne. Now had they remained faithful to the usual whiskey of the West they would have encountered nothing worse than snakes. But their unhallowed mixture of beverages led to an appalling result. "At the entrance to the cave stood a wild, weird, unearthly looking being." Now comes his description. "Our informant, a cool-headed, self-poised man, and a mountaineer of two scores of years' standing, avers that he was not a whit under eight feet in height. His head, which was bare, was elongated and rose cone-like to at least ten inches above the hair line." This would appear to be an account of a mountain with no pay streaks above timber line, but it isn't. "His eyes were preternaturally large and shone with a light whose vividness sent a queer thrill to every startled hunter of the little group who looked into their flame-lit depths." Now, that we consider really affecting, especially the "queer thrill" and "the flame-lit depths." "His hands and feet were also enormous. The upper part of his body was clothed in short wraps, consisting of skins dressed by some art now unknown. He carried a club of enormous size; the smaller end, sharpened, seemed iron-tipped." But just as our interest rises to the boiling point, we are told that "he bounded away up the almost perpendicular face of the mountain and disappeared." Then the writer gravely goes on to remark that this appearance is incomprehensible unless "somewhere in impassable mountain fastnesses the remnants of the prehistoric cliff-dwellers exist." It is stated that the "first impulse of one of the hunters was to shoot the cliff-dweller, but he refrained, and his self-denial cannot be too highly extolled."

There was once a college professor who, in moments of easy social intercourse, was wont to enunciate the apothegm "Gentlemen, never mix your drinks." It is evident that the progress of civilization has not proved an unmixed good to the West. The replacing of "tanglefoot" with beer and champagne and the introduction of Jules Verne's works must be held responsible for these remarkable apparitions. It is a cold day when the innocent brother from the Far West is unable to produce a tale of graven images, wild cliff-dwellers, blizzards, or incalculably rich mines.

Louise Michel is in England, and excites there pretty much the same sensations that a hawk does in a poultry-yard. Nobody, of course, goes to hear her lecture, but every day she is "interviewed" by the reporter of some leading newspaper, sent as a scout from the respectable classes, who hurries away with his hair on end to report her enormities. One day she announces to the decorous English matrons that she is opposed to marriage and in favor of "*l'union libre*" of Elisée Reclus, who set the example of thus giving his daughters to the men of their choice." The next she proclaims that she does not believe in Heaven or hope for immortality. Every day she tells again the little story of how she killed the viper when she was a child, and asserts her desire to squeeze the life out of all pernicious people in the same way. Then she counts over the men, Gambetta, M. Thiers, Napoleon III., his son, etc., etc., for whom she had "nursed the idea of assassination," but was prevented by a bad cold or some other unfortunate accident from squeezing out their vital spark. No wonder the blood of the good, kindly Englishman runs cold. But really we do not think Louise is the human vampire that she represents herself. Only in France could she have played tragedy. Real Simon-pure murderers don't glare and growl and count over their intended victims in public for a shilling a head. She reminds us of the Only Living Gorilla which was ever imported to America, and which was exhibited in a museum in this city. The blood of the New-York public ran cold at the pictures of the enormous beast, the gore dropping from its chops, while it devoured a nice young woman. And when we crept up trembling and paid our quarter, there was a meek little monkey cleaning its paws and begging for peanuts. Let the British Lion take courage. Louise won't hurt him. She and Herr Most belong to the same class of harmless political gorillas that are only amusing monkeys after all.

The Pennsylvania Legislature is now considering an act making it unlawful for any city railway officials to permit a conductor or driver to work more than twelve hours in a day, on penalty of imprisonment for not less than one month and not more than six months. As the wretched drivers and conductors of street-cars are, as a rule, worked seventeen consecutive hours in the City of Brotherly Love, for $2 an $2 50 per day, the proposed bill is a step in the right direction. Why should a legal restriction be put upon the hours of labor of mill operatives, and not upon the employes of a corporation? But why is the restriction limited to city railways? Might it not be worth while to institute a legal examination into the number of hours' work in the twenty-four required of the conductors, engineers, stationmen and brakesmen on all the great railways? And also into the number of casualties during the last ten years in which from one to hundreds of lives have been lost resulting from the inability of overworked, sleep-drunken men to attend to their work properly? The public has the right to guard its health and life. No individual can build a house so insecurely as to threaten the passers-by; or can keep on his premises offensive or poisonous matter. Why should corporations, therefore, have the liberty of placing the lives of tens of thousands of human beings in jeopardy every year by putting them under the care of men incapacitated by excessive labor and want of sleep for such a charge?

PERSONAL.

The wife of General Rosecrans was recently stricken with paralysis, but is now slowly recovering her health.

The reception given to the public last Thursday evening by Governor and Mrs. Robie, at Augusta, Me., is declared by the Maine papers to have been the most brilliant social event in the history of that city.

Mrs. Frank Leslie and her friends left Washington last week for Florida, and will thence go to New-Orleans, Mrs. Leslie's native city. They travel in a special Pullman car, and make it their home at all stopping places.

English papers devote much space to reports of and comments upon the recent complimentary banquet in this city to Sir Edward Archibald, lately British Consul-General here, and pay special tributes of respect to Mr. Evarts and his address on that occasion—"the distinguished spokesman of a distinguished company," says *The Telegraph*.

Immediately after the adjournment of Congress, Senator Edmunds will join his wife and daughter in the South, where they have been visiting for some time. They will then go together to the Pacific coast by the way of New-Mexico. The summer will be spent in Oregon, and they will come home in the fall by the Northern Pacific route.

The death is announced, at the age of sixty-three, of John Owen, "Owain Alaw," the National bard of Wales. He had for many years taken a prominent part in Welsh musical education, and was always successful as an instructor. He had assisted at all the Eisteddfodau held in Wales for thirty years, and had composed an oratorio, "Jeremiah," which has long been extremely popular in that country.

Alumni and friends of Brown University will be pleased to learn that that institution is about to receive a handsome addition to its funds. Speaking at the Brown Alumni meeting in Boston last week, President Robinson stated that about two years ago Mr. George F. Wilson, of East Providence, since deceased, showed him a clause in his will, which he had just made, bequeathing to the university the sum of $250,000. The will has now been offered for probate, so that the university will soon, probably, come into enjoyment of the bequest.

Marshall Jewell, as is well known, was for many years prominently connected with a Hartford fire insurance company. At the time of the great Chicago fire he was in Detroit, and after some telegraphic correspondence with the officers of the company, he hastened to the scene of ruin, and found a large crowd of business men assembled amid the ashes, discussing the probability of recovering insurance on their losses. Mounting a box, Mr. Jewell announced at once, in his own genial way, that his company would pay all its losses in full. The crowd was a little sceptical, and finally a merchant stepped forward to test the matter. He presented the policies on his burned building, amounting to $9,800, which was a mere tithe of his total loss. Mr. Jewell, on the spot, with the top of his hat for a desk, signed a draft for the amount, and that was the first settlement for loss on the Chicago fire.

An old story, always worth retelling, has been revived in Washington, about Dr. Thornton, who had charge of the Patent Bureau in the early years of this Government. He claimed to have been the inventor of steam navigation, and to have made experiments on the Delaware before Fulton made his on the Hudson. In fact, he charged Fulton with being a mere imitator of himself. Naturally, a lively and bitter newspaper controversy arose between the two men, and when Fulton went to Washington they had a personal discussion of the case, but only one, and it was one too many for Thornton. "Surely you must admit," said Fulton, in apparent good faith, "that I was the original inventor of the process of making planks from sawdust by hydraulic pressure?" "Oh no," said the other, contemptuously, "there is nothing new in that. I have known of it all for a long time." "Ah," answered Fulton, quizzically, "but you never knew of my invention—how to make *oak* planks out of *pine* sawdust."

GENERAL NOTES.

A "man without a country" is about to appear before a French Court for the purpose of having a country assigned to him. His name is Gilleb rt, he was born at Wazemmes, near Lille, and his father was born in Belgium at a time when Belgium formed a part of French territory. On the ground that he was not a French citizen he was recently expelled from France for menacing the local authorities of a French Commune, and escorted to the Belgian frontier. His case was taken up in the Belgian Chamber and the Ministry declared him to be a citizen of France. He has therefore returned to France and caused himself to be arrested for violating the decree of expulsion, in order that his nationality may be definitely decided.

John Hartwell, alias "Anna Ross, the seeress of New York," alias "Methratton, the great seer of England," alias the "Philosophical Astrologer, Grand Master of the Mysteries, Enchanter, Sorcerer, and Dealer in Magic and Spells," was arrested again the other day at Birmingham, charged with defrauding a large number of persons by pretending to possess supernatural powers. In his defence the prisoner calmly remarked: "I have always noticed that my being imprisoned has been attended by great national disasters, and I am informed that unless I am discharged this country and its rulers will be ruined, and that too forever." But this frightful picture evidently did not produce the desired effect upon the Court, for the seer was forthwith committed to the sessions as an incorrigible rogue, and, having been previously convicted on a similar charge, he was ordered to be kept at hard labor pending his trial.

A little girl appeared at the infant school at Wanborough, England, one day not long ago, in a dress which had a narrow flounce at the bottom, whereupon the door was shut in her face because, forsooth, the flounce offended against the rule that infants must come to school "neat and plain in their dress." The child was told to go home and tell her mother that the flounce must be removed; but the mother had no idea of spoiling the dress, and so her worthy husband, Mr. John Balcain, laborer, was presently haled before the justices on the charge of neglecting to send his child to school. In the end it was decided that the defendant must either "take off the flounce" or find another school, and on appeal the Educational Department declared that it had no power to interfere with the rules of voluntary schools. It is unfortunate that the child should have lost so much schooling, but there is consolation in knowing that a check has been put on the frightful extravagance of the Balcain family in the matter of wearing apparel.

The body of Jonathan Chadwick, an eccentric man who died on February 7 in Farmington, N. H., was taken to Berwick, Me., for an eccentric burial which was prescribed in his will. During the last year of his life he had busied himself in cutting a resting place in a huge block of granite. The excavation was large enough to receive his body, and from time to time he would lie down in it to see if it was just a fit. He then shaped the block into coffin form, cut a granite slab for a cover weighing 1,700 pounds and carried the strange sarcophagus to Berwick, where he dug a grave for its reception at the proper time, and whither after his death his body was borne, escorted by Harmony Lodge K. of P. The rumor was that his mortal remains were to ride in the procession in an arm chair, but in that particular the crowds who lined the streets were disappointed. When the burial ground was reached the body was lowered into the sarcophagus, the huge granite slab was placed over it and the coffin in which the body had been brought from Lancaster was broken in pieces and thrown into the grave.

Just now the speed of railroad trains happens to be much discussed throughout the country, the general concession of railroad men being that even the fastest runs are slower than imaginative travellers suppose. "One of the fastest trips I ever made over the Lake Shore road," said an old engineer the other day, "was when I yanked old Cornelius Vanderbilt from Erie to Cleveland in an hour and thirty nine minutes. That was on the 1st or 2d of May, 1870, the day before the stockholders'